

exists. A shell made a direct hit on the boiler and no recognizable pieces could be found in the morning. The men's and officer's huts are not shell proof, so when shelling of this sort begins, you move out if they come *too* close. The Germans as a rule have obtained a pretty accurate range and land their shells very close to the spot they are trying to hit, therefore if you are not in the very immediate vicinity of what they are shooting at, you are as safe where you are as any place you could go to. Then again it must be a direct hit to get you.

The other platoons F3 and F4 were camped about 400 yards further east on the Busseboom Road. The men and officers were all in good spirits and seemed to like their work even better than being back at our Central Camp. From these camps we walked back to our car and drove up to see Captain George and his men at Guant Farm Camp 28/A28a69. We called up the platoon leaders and questioned them about their work and made suggestions to them. Captain George treated us to some limeade which was very good. There were two observation balloons flying very close to the camp, one of them being almost directly over the camp. I wore my steel helmet. From the Poperinghe-Ypres road I saw the observer jump from his balloon with his parachute. I thought at first the balloon had broken loose, but it had not. I do not know why he jumped. There was no shelling at that time. From this camp we went to see a Battalion Aid Post and Relay Post, and there we found things not to our taste. The Battalion Aid Post was bad and the Relay Post had a poor entrance. As a result I had to get busy and make plans to remedy same, and it took me until 11 p.m. to finish. I came home first and got supper, then went over to 1st Battalion to interview one of the Lieutenants and to find out upon whom to lay the blame and to arrange with Major Cothran about doing the work over again. From there I went to Watou taking the Major with me. Went over plans with Colonel Ferguson which were approved. Cleaned up the atmosphere a little and saved some officers a mean time.

A German flying machine had been flying over Watou during the late evening and had dropped a bomb or two near by. We came home in an auto and we could see the aeroplane overhead and it